

29 Elwood Ct. - A-

Jan. 15. 1916

My dear The Amoracanuk

Man I read this morning
Calls for more than a
mere telephone talk &
What a lovely thing it
has to read -

Some years ago you said
"The I think Dr. Nasuk
has the finish mind
of any one in the City" -

In my opinion he has just
justified that statement
in choosing you for his
wife - What a comfort &
joy you will be to him -
I would just like telling
him so - But of course
he would say "I do not
need to be told that" -
You have had great
sorrows - one after the other

but how you ³ have some one to
share my others & that makes
the ful ³ so strong -

Be sure & assured to have ³ your
Dear Fisher leaving you - for I was
under the impression that they
had fully recovered - however
they would know of your happiness
or be content -

Epil & I took our dear Bee one

Over at the apartment on
Howard St - one Sunday to
see you - behold you had
flown - I have simply not
been able to go any place
to see any one - & you don't
know how I have craved
it -

Millicent joins with me
in much love to you &
dear Dorothy - her (D.S) voice
has so like yours over the
phone -

Yer yours
M. H. Stephen

58 Moreborough Rd West

Jan 3rd 1916

My Dear Mrs. Maff

Our sympathies are extended to you & Dorothy as well as to your father for your irreparable loss on the removal of your dear sister from this life. It will also be deeply felt by a large circle of friends who

Keenest and looed her
for her real worth
we feel that to us it is
a personal loss. It
was not until the
receipt of Mrs Bushells
Xmas letter that we
had heard of her ill
ness. We have so often
referred to our visit
that summer afternoon
shortly after her par-
ation. She was so full
of hope and thankful-
ness that it was an

inspiration to see her
To you all her unselfish
devotion to duty must ever
be an abiding and precious
memory. Of her it may be
truly said that A Good
woman has gone to her reward
May the consolations of our
Heavenly Father be richly be-
stowed upon you all, especially
& yourself & Dorothy, who will
mourn as for a second mother

Mr Langford & Maria
unite with me in
extended our loving
sympathy to yourself
and Dorothy
Ever yours sincerely
P. H. Langford

TORONTO
JAN 26
7:30 PM
1916



Lt-Col. G. G. Nasmyth M.A.
13-14 St Pauls Churchyard,
London,
England.

3.1



Jan 24th 16

My Bay -

I miss you all the time.
all life seems to have changed
for me. All things have passed
away, and a new life opens
before me. I saw about myself
all things are right with me
no need of any fear, no matter
what may come to us. It was
a local condition of a high
altitude with pressure on the
head that made the attending
physician fear for me.

I am so glad to tell you this.
I had fear that night in N.Y.
because of what I expected
the following day. The expected
came and I was glad of a
rest day. It seems the nice
thing to tell you this. This
dear was to prepare for life
with you and my health ³² mother

in anticipation of that life
together. It will be a dream
come true - like that you have
over now and I could have
my own with me all the time
Dorothy said Mother are you
planning for the new home
already - "already dear" I
answered. Jack and Marie
sent us our first gift a beau-
tiful hay table like we saw at
Dr. Adams. What do you think
of that?

I telephoned to Adams and he
was as pleased to hear that
you were pleased about the
hay table. Macallum and he
spoke so well of you and
said his future is very
bright and an assured
thing in the world of science
and I am very proud
of him and the wonderful
compensation that has come
into his personal life.
Wrote to Mr. Heath our thank
and told him how we appeared
these misery eyes as we
sat with the hand in hand

Everybody calls me "Bride" and I love the sound of it. I am supremely happy when you Bride and to know that you are more mine for all time. I will tell you of some things that might have disturbed me but have not the power now. No matter what happens we belong & each other - no one can rob us of that heritage. I talked to Ethel and told her of our marriage. I am into Maillard street here and saw Eva, told Mary what you said about her. Rev. Barry came to see me and Roseve is sorry he missed her, you best man. How my loved one, you are being careful all the time and you know that I am trying you all the time. Separation this time is awful but I would not do without - this knowledge that we belong & each other in the eye of the world and the comfort of three has given me deep alone. Yours with much love Bridie (will recall about you.)

The Margaret Eaton School
of Literature and Expression



Lt-Col. G. G. Nasmyth C.M.G.,
C.C. #5 Canadian Mobile Lth.,
British Expeditionary Force,
France.

4.1

At School -
Jan 30th '16

My dear Soldier -

Miss Thrall and I have
laughed at this ^{esterday} all the tears
ran down her face. I wish you
could see my morning mail
One card addressed to Mrs (Col) Nasmyth
one letter addressed to Mrs Dr. Nasmyth
two others to Mrs G. G. D. — one other
to Mrs George Gallie Nasmyth
would you like to see all the letters
of congratulation? Such a very nice
one came this morning from Dr
MacMurchy. Today I am opening
a new bank account — for ^{summer} money
Nasmyth. The girls stumble over the
name. Eva still calls me Mrs Raff
occasionally but I just laugh.
She is just the dearest girl and
Dorothy has fallen quite in love
with her. Miss Thomas has just
come in to tell me The Globe calls

me Mrs Scott Nasenith. I sent down my name to the papers Mrs George Gallie Nasenith. They will all arrive sometime. Dear this marriage of ours has changed the whole current of my thought. I have little patience with ought but what concerns you. I told Charlie last night about the Labor Episode and he was glad. I cannot say I am. This work is dear to me and I feel that the years of hardness were near. Sir John was delighted about our marriage and trying to get our New York address from Charlie. You would get his message on the ship.

I can hardly wait to hear from you now to my returning lecture. Hooray! here is the cable and my lover is safe in England. I felt all through the class there was a message for me downstairs. All my thought is to get through with my work here and then for England and you. I know now all the meaning of the word love and what it means to be a wife and a mate.

Are you happy dear? Unspeckably so:
I wonder if you used to long for me
in the summer time as I am
longing for you now?

Every body calls me Bride or Happiness
"Here comes Happiness" They say.

You have made me unspeakably
happy and what a life is before
us when the war is over.
Yesterday I went up to your little
room and everything in it was
dear to me because of you.

I will cable you tonight - as soon
as I can get your own code from
Charlie. He is at cousin Alf's day.
Charlie was so very nice yesterday
and he said every thing that had
happened pleased him. He
laughs at Dorothy and seems to
envy her. On to my work again.

This is my fifth letter in a week.
The first one written from New York
was sent to the Savvy. The following
two to 13-14 St Pauls Churchyard and
the fourth to France. With love and
kisses from your own wife Emma ^{4.13} ~~Macmillan~~

A TRUE STORY BY A CHAUFFEUR.

At 4.15 p.m. the Col. told me to let her go as he had to be married before he went away. We drove to oriole gardens and waited there for Mrs. Scott Raff. We then drove to Munn's, the jeweller on Yonge St. The Col. apparently secured the ring there, but the jeweller cruelly informed him that he did not issue marriage licenses. The Col. came out smiling and went across the street to Carnahan's drug store. The druggist told him the same sad tale. It was then 4.45 p.m. The Col. came back to the motor looking very much worried and about ten years older and informed Mrs. Raff that he would have to look elsewhere for the illusive license. We then drove to the Rosedale florists, and while Miss Dorothy Raff purchased the flowers the Col. (who by this time had commenced to perspire and was so excited he looked as if he hardly knew what he was doing) started on a lone hunt for the all important document. In a few minutes he returned with a large legal looking envelope in his hand, a look of great joy in his face and it seemed to me that he looked much younger. We drove as fast as possible to St. Paul'S. The ceremony was very short and as the Col. stepped into the motor it was just 5.07 p.m. We arrived at the depot at 5.15 and I heard the Col. say something that sounded very much like 'thank God'. There was a good crowd at the station to see him off and the way he laughed and talked no one would ever guess of the awfull hour he had just went through. I only hope it left no grey hairs and in closing wish Col. and Mrs. Nasmith the joy and happiness they so richly deserve.

W. G. Tanner

Dear Madam:-

We notice that you are about to assume the responsibilities of keeping house and feel sure that you, like every bride, will take pride in showing your friends through your new home, which, we know will be furnished in the best of taste.

No woman likes to feel less proud of her kitchen than the rest of her house, therefore, to make sure that YOUR friends will appreciate your good judgment and taste, let us suggest that you permit us to install one of our guaranteed Detroit Jewel Gas Stoves in your kitchen on our 30 day FREE trial offer.

4.6

TORONTO, ON.
FEB 8
5-AM
1916



Robert G. G. Rossant, C.M.G.
C.C. #5-Canadian Mobile Lab.
British Expeditionary Force,
France.

5.1

Charlie
Gee Dorothy
told you
that she
was going
well. She
is now living
in the pump
house
alone
a short pump
on Belmont
25 homes
or so. They're
all well
and are send
you Dorothy
sends
best
wishes

18 Smile Gardens
February 6th '16

My Beloved George -

Your large photo over the mantel
is of great comfort to us - when
Dorothy saw it first she said:
"What a darling picture". It is
almost unbelievable the joy of
this child. All the years of her
life she has been fighting you
when in her heart she loved
you. I am glad dear we did
not force her to acceptance for
now it is such a whole-hearted
acceptance. In fact she has
adopted the entire family on
Montland street. This afternoon
Mr Fennel and Mr Lang and Ethel
King are coming for afternoon
tea, then we are going to Sir John
Eaton's for supper at seven.
How they come is a secret till
later.
Monday Evening - we had such

a nice visit with the boys - I like
Mr Lang but think Mr F the friend
of the two. He regrets not having met
you. He is a ~~Victorian~~^{Methodist} ~~Methodist~~^{Ge} retired
for his ministry but discarded it after
two years study of Theology. with
a shattered health.

Lady Eaton sent Mack over with a note
to tell me that they had every way to
find your ship and your hotel but
failed. Her mother was delighted
but said we should have married
her to our wedding. I told Lady E-
& thought they should stand by
us seeing they had sicked over
so this will explain the little
place and where she asked
me to send you with her kind
regards. when it came time
to come home it was a glorious
night I said to Lady E - put
on your shoes and walk a
kiloe with us, they all did
fourteen in number and left
us down into the ravine and
certainly it was very dark
the trees were laden with snow
and the new moon and the

sharpness of the air made the walk delightful when they came up the opposite bank. Lucy & I said to Dorothy tell your mother there is a place for their home. It would suit you. I wish I would get a letter from you tomorrow and the next day two weeks and two days is a long time for a bride to wait for a line from her brand-new husband. Tonight the Porters were up for supper. The entire family we had chicken pie and ~~it was~~ a happy party at one his big tables. Dr. Porter said "Tell George the men appreciated his talk and remember me very kindly to him. Dr. and Mrs. H. B. Hudson have just phoned their congratulations. Everyone is delighted as Ethel says excepting Mrs. E. and she has failed us. Today was the Reading club, the members telephoned to see if I would be there. Dorothy and I went down to Laura's for lunch. She is in bed and her grizzly old father went off to N.Y. and left her. We had our lunch in her room. She is phoning Dorothy this minute and says give my love to

your Dad Dorothy. You would laugh
at the variety of names I am called.
The Globe calls me Scott-Naomie. I get
Mrs. Ethel to sign Math. - Today's
mail brought letters to Mrs. Col. Hanan-
Mrs. George Yallie 4 - Mrs. G. G. Mrs. Raff-
H - and so on. But all this chaff
is neither here nor there - I am lonely
for you dear - I love you all the
time ten thousand times more than
before I married you. Nothing
counts now but you and Dorothy
still in the school is steadily
going down. My heart went pit a pit
last night when I read that they were
bombarding La Bassée Canal.
I wonder where you are tonight.
Last night Sir John played his
lovely wedding march as I came
into the hall. I sat down and
worked. Your spirit is set by my
side. There were tears in my
eyes when he finished playing
and a great longing in my heart
for you my love. I wished
you and thought of how sadly
I would sleep in by your side
and with what peace I could
rest if only you were with me
again. but patience some will
not run under some judges
before I see you again but we shall surely
approach the right when it comes



Mrs. Naswith

516

Standin' by - Y. M. E.

me to
Col. Sir John Galt

5.7

Feb 5th 1906. "Elmwood Station"
St. Belmont St.
Toronto

My own precious one
I have not been able to
answer your dear, loving letter
for why? 'tis hard to write,
and can only be experienced
by you, when you think of
your lovely Grandchild
for you and I are lonely.
'tis hard for you, my dear
one, to be parted so soon,
but 'tis like all other things
in this world we have to
bear, but 'tis only for a while
my dear, with God's blessing

on you both you will meet again
and find in the love that knows
no parting -
What is it that love does to a woman?
Without it, she only sleeps!
With it alone, - she lives. -
The dear Highman, dear little doctor say -
"Give me parity, to be worthy the food in her
And grant her patience to reach

The good in me
"To love for the sake of being loved
is ^{is human}
But to love for the sake of loving
The more a man is Angelic -
feels the more he suffers
The sum of possible grief for each soul
is in proportion to its degree of perfection
You were in church to-day, there
was one who saw you, and whose
loving nature went out after you,
sympathizing with the lonely.
One - in the absence of a loving
heart, who loves you for your
own dear sake - You can't bear
me any more now, for you are
brimful of love for the dear old.
In the instance, if you want
sympathy come this way!

I hope you & dear Dorothy have
made every thing just - so!
and that you will be comforted in

her coming. Wait for her coming
Mother I never was called selfish
but I do long for a good thing
from you. And mine in
return - I would like to tell you
about myself, but I am always
better when my nephew Tom
comes and kisses me often,
he is fond of me - besides I am
so like his ~~predecessor~~ father.
I would like to write more, but
cannot to night

There is much love for you &
Dorothy, his letters will comfort
you - Has he sold ^{his} gold ring to you?
will you give me his address - C. Marib - 6.3

TORONTO.
FEB 14
10 30 PM
1916



Lt-Col G. G. Nasmyth C.M.G.,
D.C. #5- Canadian Mobile Lab,
British Exped Force,
France.

71

At our Flat
Feb 15th 16

My Beloved

Today I positively ache for you. Every part of my being calls out for you and no one but you can satisfy. I know what is to sit on "Breakheart-point" and shuck. I think how I could stand on Math-wharf and send you off when every moment since I have wanted you and needed you more than I can tell. It told you dear the separation would be greater but I never dreamed how great and George I am willing to bear the separation for this new strange oneness that radiates my whole being. I love you past all possible understanding my break-comes thick and fast and I know that God has been very good to us to keep us safe and pure against this great day of our union. I live over and over again every moment we spent together. I loved you so when you stooped down and told

in store for us, and how sweetly
we must think of our life together
and not make prodigal this
glorious experience. You are a
passionate soul. I must be the white
steed and I will be. You will respond
to my lightest touch beloved and
we will drink of the cup of Love
as if it were the Sacrament.

A new life, a new dignity. A new
name is mine and my cup is
full because of you "my Beloved"
Somewhen I will surely get mail
from my dear husband. This is
all I seem to want. These days
distracted in other things is on the
wane, and I know now that
you said will be true that
the time will come and come
quickly when our life together
will be the consuming interest
Dorothy has never wavered
we make plan after plan
that all circles around you
always think and know that
over here are two planning
a love nest for you. In
the fulness of time all my

and with me that you had gone
out to purchase something needful
for my safety. I realized then that
I was your wife as well as what I
thought I would only be a mother
for your child. I cannot tell you
of the emotions that surged over my
being as I saw you go about in the
half light making preparations to
come in beside me. Then if I had
not loved you, I would have had
to say ~~yes~~, but my whole being was
so gloriously yours, but still there
was that awful fear lest we eat
forbidden fruit and some other
one suffer because of our moments
of earthly union. Dear, there is a
difference between men and women.
One of your passion kisses on a night
satisfied me (not so with you) one was
all we should have. That night as I
lay by your side and felt my whole
being thrill in response to your lightest
touch I understood for the first time
in my life the greatness beauty of
"They shall be one flesh." I
realized then in my utter languor
that I had given my soul and body
unto your keeping and life and
its vaned moments would never
be the same to me again. I could
have wept that you did not have
that great satisfaction at the same
instant but dear all all is

Dreams will come true,
I am unspeakably happy as
I write to you. Always glad that
I belong to you in very truth.
Mr. Leavitt is here visiting
with Dorothy and although
they are in the sun room they
are miles away or rather I am
I loved you madly again - And
could I have loved without it?
I love your message from
England. Mr. Ver Meers message
too - Only sit and do in ^{the} ~~the~~
long weeks. Dorothy keeps ^{you} ~~you~~
Budley must be patient.
Tomorrow is Valentine day. I only
want letters from you my
precious one. You are my
mate and I am as sure
that our life together is going
to be an ideal one as that
I breathe. Good night dear heart
I go asleep praying for you
and awake with your face
close to mine and I always
feel sure that you are ⁷⁵
taking care of me. I can
trust you in all things because
I have found my mate. Longingly

The Margaret Eaton Sch
of Literature and Expression

NT
T C FEB 15
7 30 P M
1916



Lt- Col. G. G. Macmillan, C.M.G.
D.C. #5 Canadian Mobile Lab;
British Expeditionary Force
France.

Lieut.-Col. & Mrs. George Gallie Nasmyth

82

My Beloved - How do ⁸³
you like being in
cond with me? Will I
Send you some of
these or will I answer
all your letters from
this end? A great
bunch of mail has
come and I am
crazy to read it but
have to go in and
teach at night. I will
set what I can and
then for the feast
behind locked doors
you are my very own
now and I love you

Mrs. (Lieut. Col.) Nasmyth
The Margaret Eaton - School of Expression

Toronto

Ontario.

8.9



Dear Mrs Basmith,

I was glad when I heard that you had done the deed - A thousand wishes for your happiness. I had a letter from Lee & she told me how happy you both were. 'Beatific' was the word she used - perhaps it was a subtle allusion to Dante & Beatrice - because that is

The love that excites
Fee's admiration most:-

I am glad you looked
Fee up - She enjoyed being
with you so much -
she said as she was writing
that she was perfectly
happy - but how long will
it last? was added - Dear
sweet Fee -

My letter is late - but
I was in bed with ha

Gruppe when the papers
were staging you & your
husband. You must have
been annoyed and haled
all newspapers & their agents
for the moment at least.
However I am about again
and only a nasty cough
remains to remind me of
the days I slayed in bed
listening to mother's busy footsteps
& Mlie's flying ones. I used to
be rather lonely. I couldn't either
read or eat and I used to work

at my life line and think
it was rather short.

but much love and all
good wishes. and someday
soon I'll send a good
token, when I see one
like. Your altogether
sincerely yours.

Sarah T.

Feb 8/16

P. S. Received book from Miss
Keall & shall write her about it.

N.Y. 8.8

THE TORONTO DAILY NEWS.

Women are Doing

EDITED BY HELEN BALL

INTERESTING MILITARY WEDDING



LIEUT. - COL. G. G. NASMITH, C.M.G., AND MRS. NASMITH, whose wedding took place on Thursday afternoon, prior to Col. Nasmith leaving to resume his duties at the front. Mrs. Nasmith, formerly Mrs. E. Scott-Raff, has for a number of years been at the head of the Margaret Eaton School of Expression, where those who studied under her, learned to adore their gentle instructor. Mrs. Nasmith went with her husband to New York, but will return to town when the latter sails to-day for England, and will follow him to the Old Land in the spring.

Canadian Pacific Railway Company's Telegraph

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J. McMILLAN,
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a455ran 34 rush

Montreal Que Jan 20th 16

Lieut C. B. Nasmith

1939

14 Maitland St. "Fone tonight" Toronto Ont

Just heard the news from Marie what can I say

Only God bless you and your dear wife May you

have all the luck in the world is the wish of your big brother

J D Nasmith

1125pm20

940

TO TORONTO,
FEB 17
10:30 PM
1916



Lt.- Col. G. G. Nasmyth, C.M.G.,
O.C. #5 Canadian Mobile Lab.,
British Expeditionary Force,
France.

9.1

Pt School -
Feb 17th 1916.

My Beloved -

This morning I was cutting out the enclosed clipping to send you when Dorothy came in ^{with} "send the one that has me in it to "my Pa". She is like a happy kid and now we agree on all matters pertaining to you.

Two letters came this A.M. written from London. Ethel called me up today she had a letter from Bill and a good joke on George. "You called me Mrs Ralph to Bill!!! Now what can I say to Charlie after that? when will you realize that your name is my name? But what is a name? The newspaper persist in calling me Mrs Scott Nasenick? I went to leave behind all of the old name and be your wife and have your name "Mrs George Nasenick" and surely I am done with newspapers. All your dear love-letters are to be thoroughly read and answered only after the fourth- or fifth- reading. My heart-to-heart talks with you will be on Sunday's and not on busy week-days - Mary has just come in with Miss Mellichamp back me to go for tea but I told her I wanted to write to my husband and his was company anyway. Poor Mary has been very sick. I found her very ill on my return and she has kept absolutely nothing on her stomach for weeks. She is going to come out of this all right. Certainly she is odd, but - she has paid that ten great. Our marriage has been good

and she now realizes that I belong to you
just think of it. Lover of mine that after
this separation is past me will be so-
sister for all time. Strange that it may
seem your letters that crossed mine were
filled with almost the same things I
talked to you about. Day by day the
longing to be free from this school grows
upon me. The longing to be with you and
live your quiet life as we have ~~opportunities~~
seems to be the beckoning star.
How strange that when we are ready
for things there is no doubt in the finger
post. About my home dear, whatever
will be worst for us will suit me and
about the money I am content whether
I have much or little. What I have
I give to you better be the financial
there will always be the rental of our
home for Dorothy's further education
when we decide what that shall be.
I have always had enough money
and have been able to share it with
my mother always sending her a
third of my income. You do what
you think best and I will be
satisfied. I think myself I am
a good manager for Dorothy every

fails to waste in ³ our house, and I
can always manage on what I have
we need not worry about that dear.
I too am busy with my trousseau but
will not get anything more here than
have the chances you give me made
up. Wasn't it clear to think that - we could
go back other just as we are and
have no thought of things material
at all, more and more am I coming
of the beauty and loveliness of our
marriage. Many said the other day I
never saw you so peaceful as you were
that day and I think what ^{was} in
your mind - as she said that this has
come to me "Her hair was a folded flower
and the quiet of love in her feet" - and
when I think of that - that short time we
were together I think of the thousand things
I might have done and said, sent flowers
to you in the ship - packed a hamper of fresh
and candy - loved you more and then again
I remember that that would be impossible
I loved you with my whole being all the time
and it seemed all so true and natural
I cuddled up beside you and went to sleep
I never do that with anyone else, not even my
Dorothy since she has grown big - they all
must go when I get sleepy - I am afraid to
look at skeletons so will keep my distance

My relations with the other members of your family (excepting the three at ~~Glendale~~
that) will be the same as now, until your return. I am going to be a very
wise woman. I'll love my ring and am glad it is a sapphire & will wear
it with my wedding present.

I hope you saw dear Mrs. Burnside
I wonder what you told her about
her mother. Will not write her till I
hear from you. Every body tells me
I look very well and very happy.

Every body congratulates me on you
and wishes me happiness.

I fear you will miss some pleasant
associations in Greenville.

Where will we go - "anywhere you like",
supposing you choose for me - the English
Lake Union is beautiful and I longed
to have you see it when I was there
but of your Scotch heart this to Scotland
I will love Scotland. You will give me
the dearest holiday of my life. I know
that because we will be together
and know one will know where we
are. Dorothy thought she was coming
with us till the other day. Now she
is satisfied to stay with Isobel or
Mrs. Stewart - all I have my wedding trip.
My real marriage with my real mate I have
no fears for our future with love from your real wife



286, 4th Ave West

+ Tuesd^x
Friday, Feb. 9, 1916.

Dear Emmie,- I was so surprised to hear of your engagement with Dr. Hasmith, we have a dandy bran-new uncle, and a good one at that. Ask Dorothy why she doesn't write to me. I eton^o got a very bad habit of teasing Bert. We are out of quarantine now but are staying home because of the measles three that I know of, died with them. They keep you in quarantine if you get the measles. Give my love to all.

Karl.

TORONTO, ONT.
FEB 18
1030 AM
1916



Lt-Col. G. G. Nasmyth C.M.G.
D.C. & S. Canadian Mobile Lab.
British Expeditionary Force
France.

11.1

Ethel

18 Oracle Gates.
Feb 17. 16.

My Beloved -

I have just had a feast reading all your letters beginning with the first written the evening of the day you went away. Burn one of these letters, as you suggested, as I would as soon think of seeing my right-hand! I would not part with these love-letters from my very own husband for a fortune. How I love you, only you can know and dear as this marriage seems to be a dream to you as the days passed by on the sea - why surely it grows a greater reality to till now it seems the only real thing of my whole life; Of course it is different with me I came back to a started Toronto - to a very ingressing Toronto every kind of an Idiot but Mrs. Thell said to me today - How gaudily and ¹¹²

with what dignity you have gone
on with your work and your life.
Our marriage shocked her and she
had nothing for me when I came
back, but when she understood
she was ours. She is a dear.

George, you say true, when you say
I gave you every thing with joy.
I marvel at myself. You seemed
to be truer to me than I myself. All
my thoughts from the early morn
of our wedding-day was how
I could do most for you, and
dear I longed to be near you
all through the night but I
feared that you must seek me
I trusted you fully and longed
to prove that you could lie by
my side quiet and calm. but
dear that was a foolish thought
and it would never have done
for us to rest and taken the
sleepers in that car. even if it
was our wedding night and one of
only two left bus. so long it
is a glorious reality and I am
happier each day over the ¹¹³
fact that I am yours in the

eyes of the world - what a comed-
edy the very day I came home
and had that never-to-be-forgotten
rebuff from Mrs Eaton that you
were writing me the very thing
I was to do, that I did do.
So now I say, George will you
take care of me if I send in
my resignation as Principal of
The Margaret Eaton School -

Shaken in the night and think
with bitterness of the treatment
of me such then I不堪ably
see your dear face and feel
your quiet hand and hear
your voice say "Never mind
kid we have each other and
who cares" - Then I snuggle
up side you and fall asleep.
Now all the bitterness is gone
but George I do not want to see
Mrs Eaton again. I will write
her when she goes to Atlantic
City when I hear from you
and that letter will contain
my resignation.

Four weeks today since I
became your wife and I have
never been happier never been so
lonely in my life - Dorothy and I
miss Vickie since you went away and
that comes over us with terrible force.
But we turn to you as our protector
(not a good provider) and we
build castles and you are the
King and I am the Queen and
Dorothy will say "Mother you are
only a kid" "I wonder if I will ever
be in love as you are" and still
her "no" because you will never find
a man like I have found - Last
night we were in the Hall at the
M. E. S. when a lady all dolled up
came to me and I did - I think you
married the finest man in England
I said - "I know I did" and she
laughed heartily Dorothy was as
pleased as could be - She is going
to rule you - Tonight she has gone
to a recline show with Mr. Fennell
Good night my precious former husband
God in His mercy will surely keep
you safe till we meet again - As I
read your letters I feel that no matter
if I have failed in other things it has
been with whole heart to have inspired you
to such a pure and holy love for one who

TORONTO, ON
FEB 17
4:30 PM
1916



Lt.-Col. G. G. Nasmith, C.M.G.,
O.C. 45- Canadian Mobile Lab.,
British Expeditionary Force,
France.

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You are my Valentine. "I'm tick"

18 Uncle Edus
Feb 14th 16

My Beloved -

I love you - love you all the time. I am like a child, Dorothy says, over my mail. It is the greatest - find of my life. ^{captain} You darling, you thought of every thing pertaining to us during that voyage. I am so thankful you had that chance to rest and to think before going back to your work. If I ever get you safe home with me I will prove what I said - that I could make you happier than you ever dreamed of - I did not mean by that, happiness that would last for a fraction of a minute but happiness abiding. If I am like my mother and they say I am, the next ^{letter} 12.2

Years will be fuller richer ones
than even the past have been
You dear Lellie thrill me. Surely
you know how to love and you
have the power of satisfying even
me. You left that boat would go
down. It didn't. so beh again
that - something else will happen
to separate us now that - we
are about to fully realize our
dream. Nothing here has the
power to make me unhappy
for there is always - you -
Dorothy and I are one in
mind now always planning
about you and she is thinking
over your love and she looks
feels that she has a father.
A dozen times a day I pray and
give thanks for this and for
you my husband. Last night
I dreamed about you and you
were very much excited and I
said "come here dear I just say says
about you and loved you 'tulstens
such glad happy tears. Geo George
there is no mistaking this love" T23

I have for you. The love in me
is at last awakened but you
have been thinking my thoughts and
yours - I will not fail to reverence
these wonderful bodies of ours. You
will see that I have written you
about this in a previous letter.

I want my ideal realized in my
husband ten times more than I
wanted to realize it in my lover.
We are on a higher plane than
the animal even if their minds
are true. Life on a spiritual plane
with true animal minds is the
concrete goal. Now I am off to
Madland Street as I am sure this
and you laid it upon my soul
to keep my promises there will
finish this the first moment I can
Wednesday. Dorothy and I had a nice
restful time with Eva and Charlie
and some of the family friends
came to call upon me. Also the
Misses Carly and Miss Clarke.

I came ^{back} to the School to find a
beautiful gift here from Miss
Carly - a travelling clock in a
beautiful case of blue leather
with illuminated figures and hours.
Such a dear gift from these two
ladies who have been kind

to me ever since I came to Toronto.
Now dear I am going to read all my
letters over again and answer them
in detail. I am due to give the
Prologue tonight at the Pagoda of
Flowers in aid of a home in India
England for Canadian Soldiers.
I am strong as you told me -
Taking care of myself and am
not going to go places. I do not
want to nor have people I do
not want. This afternoon dear
Mrs Burwash and Mrs McRae
came for a cup of tea. Auntie
Clara was to have been here
but was prevented. Mrs McRae
sent her kindest regards to you
and said she was glad we took
her advice she was quite concerned
about us. I am thinking all the
time of you my boy, wondering where
you are and longing for the time
when we will go to you. No matter
how long you stay I can stay too.
Dorothy sends her best love to her
pa and I send my double best and
many kisses for my mate your wife Annie

Braehead 15th Feb 1916

Dear Neese

I received your letter from New York
and was pleased at the contents and must congratulate
you on the step you have taken & hope you both may
soon be spared to enjoy each other's company. I do hope
he may soon get back to you. we were much pleased
to see that he has been honoured by the King. lately
when you next write tell him if he has time to write
me a few lines - also my best wishes for his success
in his work - and best wishes from me. I may say
we are all fairly well. and are having a nice
winter so far - we expect you will have seen Wallace
before this. we get a letter from him each week - I
some time wonder if you will still keep working on the
place you have been working to hand - at least I
often thought so - and hope you may see your way
clear to settle down to a quiet life - in a Home
of your own - with your real mate. at least I do
place him - give my kindest love to Dorothy tell her
to drop me a few lines.

Yours affectionately
John Birmingham
R.R #3 Walkerton
Ont.

our address now is

Q.6

please write to Uncle
John. Emma Nasauk

10

10.7

Y. W. C. A., Moose Jaw,

February 19, 1916.

Dear Mrs. Roff Nasmith,-

All the love I can send you in your happiness. I am so glad that the joy of life has been so far above its sorrows. I hope you are always young.

Such a tiny letter from you after such a long, long wait. But you have so many letters to write just now and a real long letter is coming, isn't it? I guess I gave so much love to

you and Muriel that the rest of the world doesn't matter. So that is why I like long letters often. I am sure I loved you as much as I could when I was with you. I often wish I was with loving people again.

My work goes steadily on with great satisfaction. I have really felt my body alive. It was a queer feeling at first. But I really love my work while I am living it in the classes. You never even dreamed I would be worth while did you? But it will always be for the children that I shall live.

Grown-ups seem so very different. I didn't notice it so much before. I expect to go school-teaching in the spring, to earn some money. I am teaching here more for the love of it.

Maude M. Donald went East right after Christmas. She says she enjoyed her experience in the West but I do not believe that she got as much fun out of it as I did. I think she is coming back next ~~fall~~ month.

We have had very joyful news at home. My small brother enlisted

last summer at the age of fourteen. He went to England during October. Mother went almost distracted. Now he is being sent home because of his age. I expect he is at home this very day.

Do you think it would be a good thing if I wrote to Miss Thrall about things that our M.E.S. girls should avoid in making agreements with Y. W. Boards? I may be having a dear-bought experience but it could be made useful to all our graduates. I suppose experience is only a shadow on happiness.

I have come across one honest woman in Moose Jaw.

R. R. No 1. Listowell,
Feb. 27 1916.

Dear Emma, -

I received the announcement of your marriage last week. May I express for our family as well as myself our heartiest good wishes.

At present no doubt you experience considerable anxiety but we hope it will not be for long and that when it passes, your happiness will be all

the richer and fuller be-
cause of it.

We watched with much
interest the great work
St.-Col. Nasmith has been
doing as reported in the
various newspapers during
the last year, and we were
very much pleased when
we learned that these
services had been recog-
nized by the King. Your
uncle Mr. Cunningham
told us of him last sum-
mer.

I intended writing sooner
but I had not your address.

and thought I could get it sooner. Is it 14 or 18 Oriole Gardens? Perhaps you will be surer of getting it if addressed to The Margaret Eaton School of Expressions.

I hope that Joe's family have all recovered and that they are out of quarantine. I was home last week-end and with the exception of Auntie the family are all as well as usual.

Uncle Sam is also well. He is better this winter than what he was last

I think.

You are still teaching
are you not? That is well
I think. It is so much easier
to work while you wait for
Dr. Nasmyth's return than
otherwise, and your work
has always meant so much
to you.

How is Dorothy? Give her my
love. I was glad to meet Alex.
He is just a big-hearted boy,
isn't he? Again wishing you
every happiness

Your loving cousin,

Anna Scott

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Ocean Park Calif Feb 28/16.

My Dear Emma Scott Raff
Masnith!

I don't know how we can
get used to any other name
beside the old one, but we
wish you none the less,
work of happiness as the
joy of having won the best
highest & truest, life can
hold for those who are
faithful as "over come".

The joy of service which
The King's Daughters receive.

Of course your husband
has a full share of our
appreciation. He must
be fine as good to have
you!

How I wish the wedding
journey might be extended
to California. We are en-
joying a weeks visit with
my sister here - as it has
been warm sunshine ~~as~~
singing birds among the
palms & flowers most of the
time. We will go back to
Watts in a day or two. -

You seen Mrs Milcox and
Mrs Downing since your
announcements came. -
A week ago Saturday we
were at lunch at Mrs Mil-
cox's lonely home. Lorice
is such a beautiful girl.
budding like a rosebud
and taff like Samuels
model.

We have spoken of you often
recently. Just before your
wedding day I loaned
the beautiful book to a
native of Canada (friend
of the Ed Reics, who now
lives at Watts). As again I
showed the penny you
gave me so long ago to
another native of Canada
that penny has been in
my pocketbook, case
or purse for carried
so you know you are never
forgotten. How are dear
Dorothy and Aunt Vic and
Mother and Alice. Some day
there will be a happy
meeting I trust. Mamma
keeps well and active at
83. As her birthday was
remembered by many)

and celebrated for a week.
She sends love, & expects
to write you - My sister
Fannie sends love & best
wishes. Her Bessie has been
Mrs Guy Farley for years
and lives up in Inyo Co. at
Bishop, where they have ~~had~~ ^{now} ~~the~~ ^{old} days
few like a dream ~~the old days~~
seen now but the people
are ever real.

"The past! 'Tis but the ruin
of the bad & ill.

What ever of good the old
time had.

Is living still."

Mr Hunt since received Car-
los Bandwells mdding card
Feby 19th; & Dorothy Dranelaux
and Currier Nelson have both
been married recently.

Write us as soon as you can
always lovingly

Bessie L. Hunt - 15.4



Lt Col. G. G. Nasenek C.M.G.,
C.C. #5 Canadian Mobile Lab.,
British Expeditionary Force,
France.

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Sunday March 5th In our flat this
feels like a home since you were
here your dream girl has come
true for the dreams about you
night and days. She loves
you all the time and Dorothy
keeps saying "Come back Bridy"
D^r and Mrs Adams have just
gone and they were two such
happy visitors. Mrs Adams says
she walked on air for two days
after she heard we were married
"I am as happy about you two
just as happy as I am about
myself. You are so lovable and
he is so fine" wasn't that a lovely
speech I wanted to write it
down the moment I heard it

year. This has been a beautiful day. but last night we had gales and snow and wind like a geyser. The papers are filled with much happening on the western front but after what you told me I do not lay much stress on newspaper reports. did I tell you we spent an afternoon in court-listening to Mr. Hellmuth ^{with} quacking the witness. He is as good as a barrel of monkeys - and brilliant but it all seemed to me so cruel.

I liked best to watch Charlie going gaily about making balls ready to be fired and Judge Middletons face.

Mildred March has sent us the most beautiful tray inked like Yonathan sampler and mounted "To Aunt Emmy and Uncle Peter with Mildred's love" Send her a line dear telling of your appreciation. Lovely presents are coming to us from everywhere - a beautiful cut-glass cake tray came yesterday from "Dave and Heloise" -

Dorothy and Bob Farnell are out walking and are to call for me at twenty to seven we are then going to church

A check came to me on Friday from Nulibon and Depeace for \$165⁰⁰. with enclosed card. A thousand thanks. I am wondering of they held you up for that five hundred dollars. You try often you had played Nulibon and brought my request to my. Never mind if you were set hard up & can pawn them all and send for you. 165

They have invited Dorothy and
I down to dinner. I got the
calendar this morning and send
you the crossed off day just think
Honey - You have been away six
weeks and in twelve weeks we
do to you or less. Miss Throbb
says you will stay for Christmas
and be you most radiant self.
I answered I will if George
can make arrangements to
sent that time if not I will be
off like a flash! Monday.
This afternoon I went down to
see Mrs. Megill. She was radiant
and wanted to know all
about you. She ~~feels~~ feels that she

162
helped me to decide. She
has just passed her 84th

Tommy Dorothy and I dined with the
Gordishaws they wanted you and
now they want you wife.

I used to read about your talk with
the King - He would find out more
about you - On your return dear had
I known you were to be three weeks
in London I believe I would have
had you wait for the steamer and
come along with you. But if I had
done that I need not have come
home at all. After Church - Dr. Heddle
preached a truly great sermon on
Great preachers - His tribute to Spurgeon
was eloquence itself.

Your letter of Feb 14th is the last one
received - you do not say whether you
like Mrs. Butterfield or not? I should
think she would be disappointed
with her husband away all day and
evening until eight. You will never
have to do that. When we camped

make enough money in the daytime
to keep things going on one plane
why we will adopt another plane
of living. Perhaps your plan is best
to go on to London first place Dorothy
and go away from there. You will know
what is best to do when the time
comes. You must continue to be very
interested in your daughter. She
certainly is very much interested
in you. Sends her best love by you
this minute. Yes your Emma is
very very happy about you and us
and everybody knows that. She knows
me. Your Emma as being as good
as good can be. Taking care of myself
last night I was bidden to the "Pub"
and Letters due to hear Chitra. I
was very tired and Dorothy said
George would ~~not~~ wait you to go

but I am sure of that. And I
promised him I would take care

of you. Instead of going out - I went to bed and stayed in bed till twelve o'clock today and feel fine all rested up. My little bunch of flowers had a sprig of wall-flower yesterday. My first thought was "How mother would love a bunch of this". Dorothy and I have realized that she and Fannie are gone more than ever since you went away. I have just been realizing things as never before - I feel like a grown-up - lady for the first time in my life. You and Dorothy are the whole world to me and some days I wish we were with each other away far away from this iniquitous cackling crowd. Other days I know that nowhere will we find a finer place to build our nest and ~~but~~ friends them right here in Toronto.

"So we play with an imagined life" - I do gaily along - being true to you and to myself and taking care of myself for your dear sake. George do you only and keep as far away from this ~~terrible~~ awful war that I must believe is raging all about you. The news has just come of the wounding of Dr. Cooper Coles. His son Juckett - his friend is away just now. I will see his sister this afternoon. I am glad that you know her and am thinking perhaps we can get some true news of him through you. It is much love - my heart goes out to you in longing as never before. How happy I will be if we are permitted to have our life together whether I be in a cottage or a flat makes little difference all we

376 Cook St, Victoria,
Mar. 10/16.

Our dear Mrs. Macsmith,-

Two hours after posting my letter to Miss Thrall, last night (not knowing where you might be) I met a man from Toronto - a Mr. Neelands, formerly of Owen Sound, - who was able to tell me where you were. So now I may send my best love direct.

I try to fancy how gratified you are in the part Dr. Macsmith and you, have in the world's trouble and comfort. May your well-deserved happiness come in showers, to you both! And more than that!

You'll only scatter your joy among those
who'd be joyless anyway, so I'm glad
you "happen" to be the medium in this case.

Dr. Masmith must be unspeakably
happy! Is that a too crude expression of
congratulations to one who is meaning
so much to the unhappy (and to happy you)?

Be assured of my joy in your joy,
my sympathy in your happy-loneliness,
and my righteous envy of your satisfa-
tion in the exerting of your blessed influ-
ence. If I were a Browning, I'd put my
"noble" thoughts into powerful expression,
but I'm only your obscure lover.

Carrie de Long.

17.2

TORONTO, ONT.
MAR 9
7:30 PM
1916



St - Col. G. G. Nasmyth, C.M.G.,
6.C. & 5 Canadian Mobile Lab.,
British Expeditionary Force,
France.

18.1

March 8th 1916

My Beloved Husband-

You just letters from France
came by this afternoon mail.
Again my prayer has been
answered for you and you
are safe in France. A letter
from Gordon tells me you looked
well and fit - but sometimes
there was a dreary look in
your eyes. They accuse me
of the same thing. Dorothy has
just said - "Mother no eighteen
year old girl was ever half
so absent-minded as you are
I feel like your mother all the
time" - You know dear something
new and strange has come into
my heart for you since we were

married - All questions are
settled and now I seem to be
losing myself in you and re-
alizing the importance of the
step. As a woman I must be
different to a man, to change your
name and every moment in
the day to hear yourself called
by this name of the one you
love has a change effect
upon you. Today a lady said
I will find it hard to call you
anything but Mrs Scott Raff I love
that name" and I quickly said
"I love this new name and so
will you when you get used to
it." Today I was in this
mile prohibition procession
and afterwards at Lady Eaton's
for afternoon tea. She asked

very kindly upon you and was
much interested in hearing of you
and your audience with the King, asked
to be remembered and so did
Mrs Bishop - her three boys are in
Khaki. They were at Dorothy's
skating party and are unusual
boys mentally. I am glad you
liked Dorothy's letter. She certainly
is a brick. Sometimes she realises
that things will be different
but she is game and will
make good. She wonders still what
she will call you because she said
today "Mother I called my own
father Daddy - how can I call any-
one else by that name -?" "Don't
bother darling" I answered "you
will find a name suitable
when you need it." Today we
were in Mrs T. L. Atkin's room 8.4

(Sent by Lady Eaton) Mrs. Ingraham
Mrs. F. C. Shepheson and myself
and they were discussing husbands
and I remarked "Well I could
wager my soul that my husband
would never interfere with my
liberty of conscience" when Jean
Blewett spoke up "Emmie you
have had no experience with husbands
and I venture to say your husband
will manage you just the same
as other husbands do" - whereat they
all laughed! People say some funny
things to me. I must rule them down
to tell you when I see you because
there are many things that must
be accompanied by expression.
Today they try to frighten me by
saying that ^{opposed} women are not going
to ^{our} ~~empire~~ ^{to} go to ~~our~~ ^{our} ~~parliament~~ ^{and}
who allowed ^{to} go to England
till the war is over!!!

George I am so happy about you all
the time I am grateful that - I had
the good sense to marry you before
you went away - I know I would be
very unhappy now and consequently
shocked if you had gone back into
your heart's desire. When we were
together how completely we belonged
to each other? No question in my mind
as to your right or my right. In fact
I realized on my way back from
New York that I had never been
conscious of an identity apart from
you! It just seemed us and you
were me and I was you! However
J. G. Holland wrote "When God made
a good woman and set a ^{good} man ^{to}
loving her "he did the biggest thing
since the world was made.

I am going to make this the
rule of my life to think first of
you and your happiness and
I can trust you to love and care
for me and I am sure dear
you will be all right, all

I ask is this chance ⁶ bank out our
problem of life together.
We are feeling better in the little
flat. Dorothy is sleeping better and
so am I - only ~~dear~~ I will give it
up as soon as they get a tenant
because we do not want to come
back here. We will store the furniture
somewhere. The valuables Eva will
take care of for us. No matter what
the associations of the sun - room are
the associations of the little blue room
small suffering and that loved
questioning face that went away
with the questions still unanswered.
Sometimes when I think of Dickie
I feel that - I would do that if I
dwelt upon her suffering. I must
not write of this to you but you
will always remember to pray for us
dear for we are still sorely stricken
and lean upon you two for
comfort and cheer.

7
Your health would ache for Dorothy I know
she misses her Aunt so much.

I have just been talking to Charlie
and gave him parts of my letter
from you. He is very tired but says his
work is over on the case and he is
very glad. Dorothy and I were down
yesterday (Tuesday) and Eva was tired
she is kinder to Dorothy and I
and we look forward to going there on
Fridays. Charlie and Eva have
been very kind to both of us.

Ethel too! She is looking for the return
of Mr Allen on Monday next. How I
wish I were you. Mr Macrae said

to me today "are you glad you took
my advice and I answered
dancing glad" - "you look happy" she
replied and your eyes are dancing.
Did you hear what Mrs Thrall's mother
said when she heard you had an
audience with the King. "Did he
tell the King he had just been
married". Miss Thrall goes to Alaska

alg tomorrow and will write you
from there. She is a dear!! Hold no
feeling against Charlie Burden he loves
you truly. He had no thought in his
mind about kissing me any more than
you had about kissing Greta and Golly.
He has been kindness itself and
dignity itself and talked beautifully
about you. Maggie is as clumsy as her
mother about some things but she is like
a rock when you and me are concerned.
Tell me about your imperial letter to
Mrs. - we are getting beautiful wedding
gifts. How are you my own? Take care
of yourself till I get the chance. Love
you all the time more than I can make
or tongue can tell. Wait till you find
it out by living with me. I am waiting
till the time comes to go to you my
beloved, then I will stay over there
until we are ^{opposed} come back together
never to be separated again.
With deep enduring love and many
love kisses from your wife Lucy 16.4



Mr George Nasmyth
Ellesmere Apartments
Oriole Gardens
Toronto
Canada



Teleg. Otelotti

HÔTEL LOTTI

7 et 9, Rue de Castiglione

PARIS

April 2/916

Dearest - How I have wanted you to be here with me to-day. It has been simply gorgeous: the sun has been shining brilliantly and the feeling of spring is in the air, making one feel that it is very good to be alive. And I have had a rare treat, too, that has made me feel very good. This morning I called for Lt Col Willard, the Australian representative and we went together to see the French Canadian Hospital, situated on the race course of St-Cloud, on the heights back of Paris. We went over the hospital pretty thoroughly and then the Colonel had dinner with me. After that we went to the Opera Comique to see 'Carmen'. It began at 1.30 and lasted till 5.15 and it was ¹⁹ ₁₉

2

perfect. The street-scenes with the gorgeous costumed Spaniards and the actions of the crowd were the most perfect I have ever seen: the scenery, the singing, the acting and everything else was absolutely beyond criticism, for it was perfect.

I wish you could have seen it. Carmen is not one of my favorites, but this representation will make it stand out in my memory and live for all time; but I don't think I want to ever see it again unless it were at the Opéra Comique.

After the opera we went for a drive in the Bois. Paris was out in tens of thousands, all going one way - towards Paris. There are not many taxis available now, - and therefore I think it will be a tried Paris to-night.

And now I - am here in my room prepared to spend the evening re-arranging papers, transcribing notes and writing - a letter to my wife and family.

There have been no letters from you now for a week, but they will probably come along in - a bunch as usual.

On Friday our Commission all went to Chalb^{ay}.

to Chalons sur la Marne and saw a hospital there. Then we went on to another place, about an hour's ride in a Paris bus, to see a field clearing station and a field ambulance.

Then we returned to Chalons to see a mobile laboratory, after which we took the train home, having a very good dinner on board en route. We left Paris at 8 AM and reached it again about midnight, just a little bit tired.

The meeting will be over on Thursday I think and then I will be ready to return to Baillieu and to work. The material which I have obtained here will be useful to the Government possibly as a record of the war. In a way it has been useful to me too, though I have obtained little new information.

It is quite different to a meeting, say, of the American Public Health Association, where a lot of new problems and methods are discussed.

and where one comes away, at the end, mentally
tired.

I wish the whole war were over and I could
get back to you. I want to see you and talk
to you and look in your eyes and tell you the
old, old story - the story that, in spite of all, never
grows old. I just want you to love and to look
after - that is going to be my life's work. And
I know it is going to be an occupation that
will be of intense interest and supreme satisfaction
to me. To-day spring is in the air, and
spring is in my heart. I love you. As time
passes there is that profound conviction, that, even
should this delusion of the senses pass away, we
have that foundation of comradeship that can never
die. The two will always be associated, because
that makes the love a perfect thing, but I am
so glad we find the real solid substantial founda-
tion on which to build, first. I dream of you: I
feel you by my side - the other half of me, (the
perfect half) - and I am so glad and so proud
that you and I are one - and so happy. You
are a darling, Emmie, and I love you better than
my life. With much love and kisses - George 1915

Paris

April 4th /16

Dream Girl of mine

This is a drizzling afternoon and I have been working away writing up my war diary etc. As it is Tuesday afternoon there is no congress. This morning we went out by motor to the place where all the anti-tetanic serum is made, ant diphtheritic serum and so on. It is a wonderful place. We were in the room where Pasteur lived and died: the walls are covered with wreaths sent him by reverent admirers the world over. He is the most worshipped man in France I think, and has perhaps done more

to save human ² life than any man
that was ever born. As they entered
that holy of holies it was interesting
to see how reverently they all took off
their hats - for to the medical man
that was & is holy ground. It was
the most interesting thing I have seen
in Paris - except of course Carmen.

Our sessions close on Thursday
- almost for certain and I will
leave early Friday morning to return

To-morrow we all go to see the
Pasteur Institute in the morning - and
have a meeting in the afternoon.

Altogether it has been mighty nice
to have been here - and to have met
- all these men : in fact if you were
here I would not care how long 197

3

the Commission kept on sitting.
Let's see! This is the fourth of April.
About the 24th of May, i. e. one
month and twenty days, or 44 days
in all you will be leaving for
England, provided all goes well. That
isn't so long. I will have a good
deal to do for now I have a new
interest and will collect all sorts
of data, drawings etc. on things sanitary
It all helps to make the time pass
away, and if, profitably, so much the
better. I am sorry that I do not have the
ability to write impressions now: it is im-
possible. If I could go out say for
two hours, come back and rest and then
sit down with nothing else to do I could
do it. One has to be fresh mentally and
physically to do such work: at least I

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4

have. I suppose the pictures are all being stored away for future reference, at any rate I hope so.

Say, Kid, wont we have a time when you come over! It comes back to me sometimes with almost startling realization that you and I are actually married, and that some day soon we will be together. The time of my dreaming about our castle-in-the-air was so long that I have contracted the habit of thinking that it is still in the future - indistinct and cloudy. We must make our honey moon just a dream of suspicion; if I can only make you happy I will be absolutely overjoyed.

It will be spring then and all nature will be alive and gloriously beautiful. Wouldnt it be perfect, if at that time, the war were to cease and we could go back to Canada after a holiday in England? Perhaps it will. Most of our dreams come true sweetheart - with a cuddle-up - you and the real dental kisses - you know George

Love and
a kiss for
Watty Wolf

Paris

April 5/916

My Darling - To-day our commission closed its sessions and to-morrow I will go back 'home'. We had a meeting to-day in the morning instead of the afternoon and I gave one of the only two communications which I have which did not conflict with the other fellows. It was on cerebro-spinal meningitis and caused some discussion as it 'knocked' some of the accepted methods etc. They, however, admitted that it was practically their experience also. In the afternoon we went around Paris with the Under Secretary of the Ministry

of Health to see the magazines or stores
of the making and keeping supplies relating
to health, sanitation and hospitals. We saw
them making pills, etc; they showed us great
rooms filled with stretchers, cooking utensils,
hospital supplies, portable baths etc; we
saw the buildings for the sorting out of gifts
and, incidentally, the only one we entered
was that containing Canadian Red Cross
gifts; - and finally we saw motor lorries
for generating electricity, making ice, equipped
with x-ray apparatus etc etc. It was
interesting - as showing the tremendous
stocks which must be kept on hand to
supply an army in the field. It was
also very tiring. I went around a
good deal of the time with a Russian
Prince, who speaks excellent English, and

he was - as funny as could be. He
is a cavalry general but knows medicine
better than I do - and is familiar with
-almost- everything relating to it. He did
not think much of spending the afternoon
in that fashion - and said so in various
ways. Among other things he said that
the man who was responsible for the
visit, naming him, had a melon for a
head, - and the melon was a bad one.
He also spoke feelingly of having lost
some of his illusions re republics in general
- and added 'why should anybody deprive
me of my illusions: they are the most precious
thing a man has?' He is really very funny
and is a fine (for one day) old chap and the
most popular man of over 30 on the Commission
I would like very much to take him up to
the Canadian front, for our fellows would fall
19.12

in love with him.⁴

30

I wish we could be more certain of how everything will be on the sea in Spring, Dearest. The Germans are doing a good deal of damage and are becoming worse. You won't leave anyway without a cable from me, will you? Do you know, Kid, that if you had come over with me we would have had the grandest time together - a week on the boat, over two weeks in London and three weeks in Paris. Just think of it! In some ways I am a bit of a fatalist and would say ~~love in this case~~ 'Perhaps it is better so!' I am awfully in love dear Hart. I do want you so much. I want you in a home where we can begin to really live and forget this time of worry and struggle and separation. I feel like you. If I ever get you I won't want to let you go ever again. No mail has come since that bit of 10-12 days ago. How is the School? How is Dorothy coming along & is she still grand? How is much I would know. Meanwhile I am being good - born in Paris - because I love a soul as white as yours. With much love and many kisses - George

1913

the wild
flowers & fruits
of the roadside
at the foot of
the Pyrenees
islands and
pines were white
with blossoms

Northern France

April 8/916

Dearest - Yesterday I arrived back
at the old place. We left Paris at
10.30 and reached Merville 153 miles
at 5.45 and stopped en route for lunch,
to fix a puncture and to see the cathedral
of Amiens. The latter is wonderful, and
for the first time I realized what real old
stained glass was and in what its in-
herent beauty consisted. I am sending
you a booklet of the cathedral, which will
explain what I saw more than if I wrote
a hundred pages. I had dinner at home
and saw Marquette, who was very happy at
my return. They say she wept copiously after
I left for Paris after seeing her such a
short time. The youngest is really in love. I
19.11.16

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believe. Then I came on here and found
Major Rankin just returned a few hours before
from his leave, during which time Capt Ellis
managed the laboratory, and well, too. I
found a great lot of mail including several
from you and I stayed up late, feasting on
the good news from home. A dear one
came from Dorothy, too, and made me feel,
if possible, even better. She is a Dear Kid
and I see her now with your eyes; you
don't know how happy it makes me for her to
feel as she does about us. You will have
received the reply to your cable contained in
the one to Charlie as to receiving the mail.
I think your decision to leave on May 24th
is wise, provided all is well on the sea,
and, of course, I will be there if possible to
meet you. I don't think much of the Holland
American line because the only things to be
afraid of are mines and mines are no 19.15
respect of the flag. The Holland America lost

3. 4.

are subject to all sorts of delay at Palermo
and many of the liberated Americans who
travel by that line are very objectionable. I would
go by the British line, for they will be better
protected and looked after by the Admiralty
than any other. I am so glad you are so
happy but I feel very guilty when you tell
me about showing ~~to~~ ⁱⁿ public that you
are proud of your husband. He is only a
very ordinary chap who knows how to live
right and to live, - that is all. You are
setting out with the direct purpose of spoiling
me even more, and you always said I
was spoiled before. I am glad you have
assumed control of my passions and now
it is up to you: perhaps I exaggerated some-
what but temperance will be best for us,
for really it will be best - after we have
settled down. As to kisses that seems very
extraordinary that one kiss could have the effect
you describe, because they only seem to ^{12.18} demand

4.

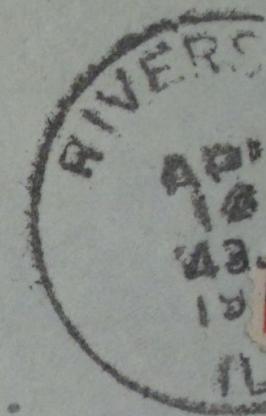
more on my part and there is not the
relaxing effect you speak of. I love to kiss you
since ^{we} you really learned how - and that took
a long while. We will have a great time
Dear, on that honeymoon of ours: how I am
looking forward to it. I can imagine that
you would be interested in Bill Allan & what
he had to say. Did you like the 7 pointed star?
You didn't say. Mr Macfarlane forwarded me your
nice little note to him: I also wrote to his wife
from Paris and told her that we had between
the four of us all the material - as ~~information~~
to build up a divorce case. You will like them.
- the Macfarlanes. That letter of Mrs W. was foolish,
though amusing. She says Mrs E is an ill bed, ignorant
old tyrant; and then says that you are wrong not to go
and beg to be taken back. Rubbish! That was a
great win for Charlie and I am so glad to hear
that he is keeping well and is no worse for the
hard work. I am very sorry to hear about Dr
Hastings not being well and hope that he will
soon be better and that the matter is not serious.
Mr Bunder has never written me so I do not see why
he should be expecting letters. He might officially visit a few
days, I think - I will write again soon and answer one of
your queries. With much love and love kisses - George 19.17

Mrs. George Nasuilli.

18 Oriole Gardens.

Toronto. Ont.

Canada.



25.1

Riverside, Illinois.
April 13th 1916.

Dear dear Mrs. Bascom: Your sweet
letter came at a time when I need-
ed it sorely and I wish you could
know how it cheered and helped
me. Hank was here when it came
and we read it together. That evening
I said goodbye to him. He is safe
in England now as you no doubt
know, and I am greatly relieved.

You dear brave soul!
in my thoughtlessness I never for
one instant realized what a
struggle you must have had, for
you look so busy and happy
(especially now) that no one would
ever guess it. Do you know, Jim²⁰²

beginning to be glad for the trials
I've had in the last year for they
certainly are character building
and I find myself feeling sorry
for my girl friends who are en-
gaged and leading a path of
roses with nothing to worry them,
for I feel that they can't possibly
appreciate love or the joys to whom
they are engaged. Sounds fright-
fully like a bad case of sour
grapes doesn't it?

I have read your dear
letter over and over until I almost
know it by heart. I'm glad you
think we did the right thing not
to be married. & I am glad too now
20.3 though it seemed hard at the time

I am surprisingly cheerful and happy -
as happy as I ever can be away from my
boy - and I have so many things to do
that the time goes quite rapidly. I simply
live from day to day, or rather a day at a
time, I am planning nothing for the future
with the exception of Gretta's visit in May.

Give Dody Raff my love, I do think
of you both so often. I suppose you are
looking forward to seeing your boy in
the early summer. What a happy
anticipation! You certainly deserve it.
Thank you for your dear prayers for Harry
and me, it is so lovely to have you take
such interest in us. Loads of love from
Dellie

P.S.

The snap shot was taken just as Hank
left Riverside. I'm afraid my face
betrayed my heavy heart, but Hank said
"Smile Honey", so I smiled.

Box 427 Riverside Ill. U.S.A.

20.5

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01

CEM

Qwen Sound -

April 15th. 1916.

My dear Mrs. Hasmath.

While my letter is
landy, it is nevertheless written
with the kindest feeling. I am
not going into detail as to why
I did not write sooner - except to
say that some one or two of the
children have been ill all
winter, and my mother is just

now making a slow recovery
from her second attack of
bronchial pneumonia. The
result was that I was in
rather a discouraged mood
and neglected my friends.

My mother and husband join
me in wishing you and your
husband many good things
during your life. You deserve
them. I was indeed sincerely
glad to hear of your marriage,
and hope it may be ideally
happy. You have had many
trials and been so brave, that

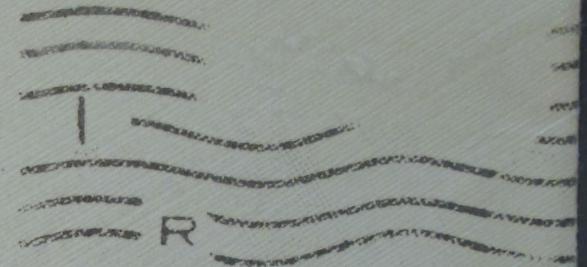
your friends are bound to
feel pleasure in your happiness

I hope you and Dorothy have
escaped the terrible colds that
have been so common this winter
With friendliest regards -

I remain

Yours very sincerely
Lulu G. Keenan

Dear Dr. Gardner & Friends
St. Catharines, Ont.,



Mes Dr. Hasmith
T. D. Ellesmere apres
Grieves & Garlands
Yeronto Ont. 221

St. Catharines Apr 16th /16

Dear Mrs Washmith

We saw in the papers
of your marriage and were so
pleased to hear the news and
hope you will be very, very happy.
W. & Celia Bessy says you have
such a good husband, almost
good enough for you. So he must
be awfully good.

If you are in Toronto this
summer, we would like so
much to have you and Dorothy
come and spend a week with us.

at Port: We are on the lake front and I see you would enjoy it.

I suppose Horley has grown to be quite a young lady. It must be about six years since we saw her in Cleve Land. How quickly time goes does it not?

Our boy will be seven years old soon. He seems to be growing up so quickly. He has just gotten over the measles and are very strong yet so we see Kaspery here

home from school for a while
Bessy must have her hands
full with all the other ones
and for her? I think not
we lived near each other
I have a letter from her sir.
and you and Dorothy sent
her some ~~and~~ pretty things for
her birthday
Yours wishes to be remembered
to you and says to send
you all good wishes from
me.
With love
Oliver S. Arthur 22.

Leicesterwells, Ontario

May, 17, 16.

Dear Mrs. Hasmith:-

You will surely be wondering why I have not answered your letter before this. Mother was not well when your letter came, that and the fact that I was not real strong kept me from returning for the last half term.

CHAS. J. HASTINGS, M.D.
MEDICAL OFFICER OF HEALTH



June the Second,
Nineteen Sixteen.

Mrs. Geo. G. Nasmith,
S.S. "Orduna", Cunard Line,
NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

Dear Mrs. Nasmith:-

I can scarcely express to you how disappointed I was in not being able to see you before leaving. I only received notification of your intended departure on Wednesday evening. I had an engagement for Wednesday evening that I could not possibly change, and the same is true of Thursday morning, having to visit the Attorney-General's office with the Mayor and the Board of Control re Street Railway matters. I went home Thursday noon feeling quite ill - too ill to return to the Office, and laid up for repairs for the afternoon. I called up your home on Maitland Street with a hope that I might at least have a little interview with you over the 'phone, but alas, I was too late as you had already taken your departure on a tour of calls previous to catching your train.

Now that you have probably embarked, I somewhat envy you and Dr. Nasmith the pleasure that awaits you on your reunion in Flanders. However, I do not know of any couple to whom this pleasure could be greater or any couple that is better entitled to all the pleasure and all the happiness that this world can afford them. I have many times thought of what a delightful union it is and what a happy life you will undoubtedly have before you. I most heartily congratulate both of you on your choice and wish you God speed and all future happiness that it is possible for the world to give you.

With kindest regards to yourself
and Dr. Nasmith, believe me

Ever sincerely yours,
Chas. J. Hastings

leommencement is earlier this year. I received the I.A.C.C. card a few days ago, I should like to be there for it. Some of the girls will be going out of the school for good, but there will be new ones coming in. Still one misses them. Someone wrote me that you expected to return in the fall. I am so glad.

They are building a sleeping porch, that means plenty of fresh air at night and in the day time - well, there is the

kitchen garden and the flowers
and so many things to keep one
out of doors.

The principal of the one and
only public school is getting
up a play, the proceeds to go
for a lantern for the school.
She has asked me to help
her with it. You see I am
the only one in Lechsterville
who has studied dramatic
art at all. We have chosen
two short plays, not difficult
of course. One is the trial
scene from Pickwick.

(Wouldn't Miss Thomas think
I had nerve). It should be
quite funny, and that's what
the country people prefer.
It's going to be hard to make
them up!

This is such a busy time
for you, that I must not
talk any more.

With love

Sincerely yours
Jane.

518 Markham St

Toronto Jan'y 1st 1916

Mrs Scott-Roff
Toronto
Ont

My dear friend of former years
Permit me to speak to you

My deepest sympathy for you, in this last
trial - the loss of your only Sister. Truly we
are young, one by one, and doubtless, Vic
has uttered "The Rest that annaues for the
people of God". Our turn is coming and
the blessed day is not far distant, when
"We shall see His face & never never see
But from the Rivers of His grace hruik endless plains

I should enjoy, to the full - one hours fellow

ship with you but knowing you to be so closely
engaged I did not feel free to call but if at
any time you have an hour to spend in
that way and would phone me I would avail
myself of the opportunity. In the meantime
believe me to be your old friend

Lizzie Craig

(Mrs B. W. Craig)

Phone Coll 8437

25.2

Please address all
communications to
"The Manager."

The Canadian Bank of Commerce

Cable Address:
"Canbank"

Bloor & Yonge, Toronto

5th July 1916

Mrs E. Scott Nasmith
7 Warwick Lane
London, E. C.
England

Dear Mrs Nasmith:

I have your favour of 22nd June and am instructing our London, Eng., office to-day to cash your cheques up to the amount of \$600 (Six hundred dollars). The office is at 2 Lombard Street, London, E. C. We will forward a specimen of your signature so that they may know you when you call there.

I trust you are having a pleasant time and enjoying the weather. It seems to be a lovely place where you are staying. Ronald is getting along very well. He is in an Ammunition Column somewhere in France or in Belgium. I enclose you memorandum of his address if you have time to drop him a line.

Trusting that the War will soon be over and that all will return safely.

Yours truly



Manager

Chesley Jan'y 17th /16

My dear Mrs. Puff.

Since learning of
your dear mother and
sister's death through
the "Globe" I have been
intending to write you
and express my deepest
sympathy and when
glancing over the
social columns of last

Saturday's edition Ella Wheeler Wilcox's
beautiful poem "Recompence" came
to me when I read of your
intended marriage to ~~Lient-Colonel~~
Kasmith.

Dear Mr. Paff I so often
think of you and the two
years I spent under your
tutelage and realize now the
influence of your beautiful
personality. Dr. Kasmith is
to be congratulated upon his
choice. I remember him quite
well and have read much
glowing accounts of his
success in the present
war. You will be happy
I am sure and Dorothy
will feel the protection of a
good father's love.

I too have experienced
sorrows for my dearly-loved
mother was called home
over a year ago. Cancer of
the stomach was her trouble.
She was my real mother
Mr. Paff - you used to think
of her as a young widow
because she was so young
only forty-nine when she died.
Since then I have been home
but before we were engaged with

education classes in St. Mary's Academy
Winnipeg. Mother and I spent
three months abroad, the sea
voyage doing much to prolong her
life for a few months.

In all our joys and sorrows we
know of one who understands us no
one else and his loving arms are ever
ready to shield and comfort us.

Again ~~the~~ Mrs. Paff adds ~~one~~ to
tell you how happy I am in the
new life which has been opened
to you and will feel honored to
hear from you at any time

I remain -

Your faithful friend and pupil
(Bos, 193.) Myrl W. Johnson

2103

41 Festung Grove
Southsea

July 17 - 1916

Dearest Dorothy

I am sending as promised
two Anti-vermin shirts -
one unmade & one made
as a pattern. The material
- butter muslin - is about
 $3\frac{1}{2}$ per yard.

Shall be glad of all your
help. We are working on
them as fast as we
possibly can. How is

Your darling Mother. It
will be a lasting pleasure
to me to remember her

If you ever come South
I should be indeed delighted
to see you both. We
had some very happy
times together. I do hope
that you are both quite
well. The very kindest
regards to all our friends
— Mrs Oakley Miss Oakley
Mr & Mrs Wallace & Co

I was in a way glad to
get back. My house looked

So home-like & pretty with
all the flowers in bloom.
The roses especially looked
well.

My leg is a little better. I
do hope that it will soon
be quite all right. I do
not forget the toe drill tell
"Dr. Hasmathi";

My very best love to
you both.

Yours most sincerely
Jane Thringwell

On Active Service



Mrs George Hasmith
Upper Hawley
Elstead
Surrey
Waterloo Place
London
England
clothes Dickinso
The Rosemary
Stratford-on-Avon

W. W. W.

France

Aug 13/916

Dear Emmie - No letters have come from you yesterday - or to-day but I guess there will be three to-morrow. I guess you will be taking care of yourself - about this time. Just think of it being two months since you landed at Liverpool! It hardly seems credible. And I have written you more letters since we have been married in six weeks than I did before that - in six months. It rather looks as if marriage had not proved any great failure in our case, in some respects at least. To-day has been an ideal day, sunny and not too hot. I was out for a couple of hours in the car after a new lot of water tanks. The harvest is being gathered in now and the old men, old women, boys & girls, are, like last year, working early.

2

and late to gather in the grain. I have never seen such a real gold colour to the grain - as there is this year. It is not yellow but - a sort of old gold, and a much richer tint than ordinarily seen. The amount of grain grown in the fields here would astonish you : it is tremendous. In this area it is mostly cut by hand sickles, - and about five sickles you will see the whole family sitting down - at the roadside or in the field having their evening meal. Perhaps there will be the Father, mother (often white-haired & quite 60) grown up daughter & all the children down to six & seven; the latter are used to glean and when the fields are cleaned off there is not a straw left on them. Aug. 14th I could not finish this last night for I was tired and after I got back home I found it was those books again: I have discarded them forever. To-day I have on a pair of boots made for me in London, regular schooners, but they are comfortable ^{and} 29

3

Ellis says look much better than the
others. We are quite busy just now
- and it is not so easy to write. Your
two letters - one enclosing a letter of Eva's
and one written the day before came
to-day - and they were happy ones. As I
have remarked before you seem to be in love.

I am wondering what there was in that
letter opened by the censor: was it one
of those intimate ones? If so he will think
'Another loony', but personally I don't care
what - a thousand censors think, and it
would not change my language one bit,
even if I knew every letter was being read.

Did you see that George Moore is getting
out another book woven around the life
of Jesus Christ? Apparently he brings Christ
down from the cross to continue on as a
shepherd in the hills till he was fifty-five.
It is an audacious idea, surely, to renew
canto to an idea accepted by millions of men.

for two thousand years. Eva seems to be adopting Ethel's family and gives quite a domestic account of affairs at the lake. I hope that Charlie has a good holiday up there this year. He seems to have renewed his fancy for Hope Courtney, whom we greatly admired as a child: she was such a friendly, natural youngster. I like to know that your pockets are 'stuffed with letters'. I keep mine in my left hand pocket till it bulges out too much, then I put them away, all except the last two. I have every letter that you ever wrote me either here or in Toronto. Between us we could issue a set of about twelve volumes of our letters. They would certainly have a large local sale in Canada but I guess we would have to search out that island in the Pacific to live for the rest of our lives. You are nearly as fond of a garden as I am. I often think of ¹⁹¹⁵ that place up at the lake and of its

5

possibilities. Seeing that I have been thinking of that for years & years & years and knowing every tree & rock on it I can picture it as it may be when I bring my wife there. She never would come into the picture of that place and so it was a sort of picture unfinished. Now it is beginning to take form. I find myself figuring out how I can get the greatest amount of mud out of the marsh behind to mix with the soil to make flowers grow and I can see years of loving work for us two, planning and improving our home. I believe one of the great things in life is to have some interest like that, which will practically never end. It has been a great thing for us, and has held all our family together, in having that lake. It was a great thing for Father and made him live years longer. And now you and I will have this beautiful little setting for our home to plan for and to work away

6

-at - and to go and forget about everything
except nature when we are tired and need
a holiday. I know we perhaps got less sleep
than usual in Wales & Devon but we rested
an awful lot, and I love resting under
such circumstances. It certainly agreed with
you and I got stronger every day. Of course
it was the continuation of that holiday that
has made you better. Don't take the credit
of that- from me, please. I have congratulated
myself on looking after you, for you were
not in good condition when you landed. Drifit
even gave me credit at the time. The last time
you came home from England you looked better
than I have ever seen you before or since, and
your skin was like that of a Crawford's peach.
If you don't worry you will look like that
all the time hereafter. I have seen girls
bloom before after marriage in a way that
was wonderful to behold: And so are you.
Only you must let that responsibility in

in regard to your school be shared
by others or you might find unexpectedly
fewer qualities in the other twin. You
are not going to be worried by that any
more and there is no reason why you
should. I think that May would be a
good month for us to celebrate our joint
birthday and the day we jumped over the
broomstick should be the day. Dec 31st is
too cold and Aug 3rd too hot, but May
is wonderful. We could steal away to
our home - at Aurora Point for the occasion
& perhaps bring a 'gang' up with us. You
never saw our scheme of bringing a whole
lot of chaps up at certain intervals and
getting them to work. Do you remember Tom
Sawyer whitewashing the fence & of how he
got the gang to pay him for letting them do
it for him? Really though it was not done
deliberately but we always found that the chaps
who came up to the lake seemed to like 29.8

8

it better when they were working at something.
I often wished when I was up at your place
that there was something I could work at
with my hands to improve your place, while
you were in sweeping and preparing the meals
as you seemed to be doing all the time,
excepting the last year. Just think of me
being able to butt in now and say 'come
here, Emmie I want you', instead of sitting
around the balcony thinking of the fatality
of life in general, and of having a girl, in
particular, who was rarely available when
you were on a visit to her. Never mind,
each year was better than the one before
- and you were under the strict observation of
your family. Best part now and I have
you for life. Hooray for me! Hooray for us!
Hooray for everybody! I wonder if I will chew
when we land together at Toonto. Probably we
will feel as I did last time - too full for
words. I love you Dearest; with a passion that
increases as the days go by. With many kisses
Your husband George 20/9

Mrs George Hasmith
41 Leslie Road.
Toronto.



30.1

Friday.
Aug 23rd

Dearest Mother -

We have
missed you a whole
lot dear & hope you
soon come back.

A month today since
my operation & my how
much better I am feeling
Aunt Eva & I went to Bob the
day you left.

Yesterday afternoon
the Boyds - Your Mrs Boyd

and Sheila & Mr Smith & Mrs
Dr Boyd - Isn't your Mrs
B. a pet we had such
a nice afternoon tea &
sent them home laden
with flowers they hope
very much to see you
before you are ~~here~~ -
& have quite fallen in
love with you - I liked
Sheila very much.

This morning Aunt Ethel
Uncle Bill & I sailed over
to Beehive in a good
wind & had a glorious

Time - Mrs Cofts furniture looks
grand and it certainly will
be a wonderful looking house
when finished - isn't it
beautifully laid out?

We had a very severe storm
this afternoon but it is simply
glorious here now

Killed two snakes in the flower
gardens today - Snake Charmer
has called them back never
feels first this summer Ha Ha.

With one year plans dear.
I do hope your show will be
a huge success Gayling Please
send the films of the hospital
pictures -

The kiddies are all well & such
pets I missed Auntie Em.

Heaps of love to Dad lots
for my dear mother

Love Dorothy

On Active Service

Mrs George Newell
c/o Mrs Ball
Upper Hankley
Elstead (near Godalming)
Surrey
England



W. H. Newell

Love &
Kiss to Kit.
I hope Kit
is well &
is happy.
Kiss to Kit
to Mr. & Mrs. Wilson
France

Aug 25/16

My Darling - Again a day without
mail and it seems, as always, quite
incomplete without it. I have been
very cross to-day - about a number
of things so that people are 'standing
by' around here. That is the way. Every-
thing goes along and you let the little
annoyances pass unchecked until some
day they accumulate enough, all at
one time, to make the safety valve lift
- and the steam blows off. Then and only
then do I feel like a military man and
demand that things be done according
to regulation. It is really the best way
to be in this game all the time, for
then everything goes along smoothly and

nobody attempts to take advantage. I
wish I could see you for a few days.
All I can see is a moor with heather
all about, blue sky and you and
Dorothy wandering about along the sky
line. This is the impression I have of
your present area. Which is the village
Upper Hankley or Elstead? It is a curious
address. How are you keeping - and
how do you like it down there in Surrey?
Is it as nice as Dorothy led you to
believe. Surrey is said to be a beautiful
county but then almost every county in
England is beautiful and they are so
different from one another. I know which
ones I like best and no one can ever
persuade me that there are any better
ones. Associations are a wonderful thing
aren't they Kid? I suppose that all my
life that day in Wales through the

3

mountain as we sat side by side on
the front seat holding each other's hand
will be the most, or one of the most
idyllic of my life. It was a dream
day and even now seems as if we
must have dreamed it. Never perhaps
will we ever be so far away from our
old associations as we were that
day. I didn't want to go up the
mountain at all but just sit in that
dining room or out on the balcony over-
looking the garden & look at & talk to -
you. I was glad we had gone up, though,
after we got there and saw that view.

I hope that our honeymoon will go
on forever and that when the time comes
for one of us to go we both go together.
That will be the only satisfactory way.
Do you remember the time at our gate down
at the Scotch line when you were there
with Hallie and he told you that he

understood better than anybody else how
much you had meant to me. He understood
and so did your mother with the prescience
of experience and the intuition of old age.

Long before that I had loved you and
you had thought highly enough of me to
come to our house and to ask me to yours.
Love is a marvellous thing. The net was
spread for you and escape was impossible.

I am so glad that you have had the
experience of love which you realized that
your mother had had and you had not
had. It would have been a terrible thing
for both of us if we had missed this for
it never would have come again. Dear
Emmie, I love you with a love that is
simply overwhelming. Sometimes I think other
things matter and then I realize that they
do not. Just as before I feel that I would
gladly chuck up everything and go off with
you to some southern isle and be content to
live there with you for always. That is my
feeling as to the satisfying completeness of love. With
dear love and tender kiss. Your love *Harold* ^{59.5}
Emmie

Belgium
Aug 3rd/16

Dear Mrs. Hasmith.

I received your very nice letter a few days ago and your box yesterday. The fine men I was delighted to get them. I make a fellow feel a lot better when he knows some of his old friends are a few thousand miles nearer than they have been for a long time.

The hat cake was fine and the soap made me promise to ask you to send some more. Now I'm just asking you to send me some in particular. They simply made me promise. I hope you do't mind.

I met Ben and Wag and Howard a few days ago. They were on there way over and later I hunted up their billet and found it

Aug 9th

I was unable to finish this letter the same day I started, but here goes for another try.

The weather still keeps very warm, in fact water is becoming quite scarce, especially for the horses.

I have a new horse now, the one I have had all along, for his a year, broke his leg and had to be killed; we certainly were sorry to lose him, because we knew each other very well. The one I have now is very good but I wish I had the old one back again.

I just received a bunch of cigarettes from Mrs. Burden. She was certainly nice of her, wasn't she? I'll have to stop now, because I have simply nothing else to tell you. I hope you will

I have been up to see them twice since and hope to go again soon. I certainly do enjoy talking to my old pals. Every boy I know will soon be over here now, but I guess they will need us all before this affair is settled.

I have a good job now, I'm on the mounted police and like it in some ways but it isn't much for a post, however I don't think I will be on it very long.

We are having very warm weather just now. I suppose it is the same in England. I would much rather have it than the rain and mud and we will be getting that again in a couple of months, but we have stood it once so I guess we can do it again.

forgive me for not writing a
more intersting letter but
you know the restrictions they
put on our correspondence.
Tell Nodie I will write to
her as soon as I find out
Jerry's address.

With love to Nodie and yourself

Very Sincerely

Fred French

Toronto,
Sept. 4. 1916.

Dear Mrs. Kinnish,

The day before
my expected sailing
my plans were
changed. We do not
know when the 14th
may go. So I am
waiting. I am so
glad you are not
coming back. I want
your help over there
for our Canadian boys!
I may not go now

until October - expect
to return to O.S. in a
few days - Am now
with Little for a rest.
Love to Dorothy &
hope to see you often
this winter

your loving friend
Anna E. Eaton

Mr Malone & Mrs J.
Hay sailed last week.

P. S. I hope you will remember to
mention, when I tell you I had
we shall be ashore and at
even, & any time of the
start, very ^{pleased} to
see you & G. & G.
Yours, G. & G. & G.

N.B. People of German, or Austrian nationality are not received.

THE TORS HOTEL.

LYNMOUTH, S.O.,

N. DEVON.

Sept 29/16

My dear Mr. Habsomth.

We have had a delightful time - have not felt
bored, we did Ilfracombe pretty thoroughly & have spent
our second week here. The scenery is very beautiful & there
are so many charming walks & drives. We saw what a
cosy looking place Tawstock House is, on the urgent
advice of an officer, another passenger in the train, who
knew the Ilfracombe Hotel, we went to the Cliff Studios
& were really very comfortable. Of course we can quite imagine
that anyone so newly married as yourself!! would overlook
anything lacking, & the position of the hotel was splendid.
Helen has been very good & seems delighted with the trip.
We were both so pleased to see you & Dorothy & the church
it made it so much more homelike for her & a "mother-in-law"
is generally in evidence on such occasions. I think we
shall soon get to understand one another & I think of
your kind sympathetic talk. I find & I divine what Helen
says by 10. I get comfortably near the value of people & things.
I cannot say that we have had a serious disagreement yet, in fact she
seems to have started with a determination not to disagree
with love & trust in & from Helen & myself ^{you will excuse} A. E. Bonner 34.1

1158 King St.

Toronto Jan. 29th, 1916

My dear Mrs. Hasenith:

I had hoped to see you and wish you every happiness and joy in your new life instead of writing in this prosaic way. What a romance has been developing under my blind eyes with you the heroine and such an unselfish heroine. The heroine has her trials too and I am so sorry that Colored Hasenith has gone overseas again so soon. But there will be I understand a happy reunion very, very soon. With much love

and the best of good wishes
Sincerely your friend
Anna Sullivan

OXFORD

London Sta
6 30 PM

24 SEP 16

25 SEP 16



Mr. Nasmith

Bank of Montreal

Watertown Place

Park Mall

Sydney

Draw a note
Gastbauer.

36.1

141 Woodsstock Road
Bexford
Sept. 24th 1915

Dear Mr. Nalmith

It will give me
so much pleasure to
see you and Dorothy
again (I suppose I
ought to write Miss
Scott Raff now: after
the lapse of 4 years!)

I can however
only offer you two
small rooms, one here

and the other at
Mr. Whittemore's, if
you would occupy this
latter, you would of
course spend your days
and have all your
meals here.

I would ask
you such 57- per
night in clause

We should have
much to talk about
on both sides &
it would be well

please to receive
our friendship & for
me to have news of
old Canadian friends.

Will you let me
know as soon as
you can when you
will come. I am as
low a lousy woman
with kind regards

I am

Very sincerely yours
Emma Brown

On Active Service



Mrs George Hasmitt
9% The Robert Simpson Co.

13-14. St Paul's Churchyard
London
England



371

Northern France

Sept. 24/91

Dearest - Your letter of Sept 20th - a
very dear one - came to-day : I am
so happy about you now Dear, knowing
that you are having a good time in
England. In a little over a week now
I will be over there - about the 3rd
or 4th depending on how we get along.

To-day - a beautiful Sunday morning
we have about 100 Diphtheria cultures
to examine and I have only examined
three. I have been racing around getting
lumber hauled from the station for our
new hut, laying it out with the carpenter
and generally facing things along. That
gives us one week to get it built

more, and be established in the new place, meanwhile keeping everything going. Incidentally I have completed my paper and was typing away at it last night till 12 o'clock. Yesterday was the first day I have not written you a letter, but I was driven all day and only had time at night after the mail had closed. Yours was a dandy letter, Dear, and I have just been in the mood for it to-day. Everything, at the prospect of seeing you looks bright. How is Dorothy and is she having a good time? I think the Regent Palace is a good deal better hotel than the Strand Palace; they are both run by the Lyons Co. Huray for the Isle of Wight! We will have seen some choice spots in England won't we together? Your bank account will carry us along for awhile now even

if there was nothing in mine. You see
mine doesn't grow so fast now because I
give some to my wife. I have exactly
the same feeling as you dear about us:
a shack with you would be enough
- as long as we had enough to get along
in decency on. I guess it ought to be a
nice little shack though: this experience
of building one should give me some ideas
but I have seen them out here built of
biscuit boxes - and mud, and they looked
better than some of the summer cottages at
Pt au Baril. General Jones has been made
an Officer of the Legion of Honor of France.

Now I must run Sweetheart and I may not
be able to finish this for a heavy afternoon is
ahead of me. With heaps of love and the
sweetest of kisses and a cuddle-up - you
from your loving husband - George

ALL LETTERS TO BE ADDRESSED TO
THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE.

Telegraphic Address:
"PEERESS", LONDON.

Telephone Nos 2540 & 2541, LONDON WALL.

The Canadian Bank of Commerce
with which is incorporated
The Bank of British Columbia.

G. P. O. BOX 408.

2 Lombard Street, E.C.

London, 25th October 1916.

Mrs E. S. Nasmith

Midland Adelphi Hotel

Liverpool

Dear Madam,

We are in receipt of your letter.

We have no actual money in this office for you, but there is a credit of \$600, against which you have drawn £63:-:9.

We think it would be better for you to show this letter to the Manager of our Bloor & Yonge, Toronto, Office, on your arrival in Canada, and he will arrange your affairs. Of course if you are in need of funds we shall be happy to send same to you on receipt of a telegram.

Yours faithfully,

W. H. Jackson
 Manager

✓

RDF/RT

381

P.T.O.

W. H. JACK

Paul Col. George Massachusetts

U-2 Connection

H-5 Mobile Radiatory

C. Q. R.

L
30.1

FRANCE



Sabbath Nov. 19 -

My dear George. 39 Oldgordian Pl-
Sain wondered where Greenock
you all are & what you are doing
Please a nice letter from your wife here
time ago when she was returning to
fined at Bournemouth but I have not
heard from her since and am wonder-
ing where you all are. We are passing
a very anxious time as both Donald
and Horrie are at the very front. just
now somewhere between Spies & the Somme
Donald is a Lieutenant with the 3rd the
Batt and Horrie is a Ball Receiver in
the 4th we have lately Horrie been
over to see Don but missed him &
was such a grief to Don but perhaps
they may have a chance again of
seeing each other. We are passing
awful weather here cold sleet showers
and strong wind. We are always think-
ing of our dear boys in the wet and
cold also the mud in the trenches. See
from the papers that Sam Haigles has
reigned. See you soon our boys are
very bad all week we're for pieces.
I hope you are keeping well yourself

George and that your wife is well, also^b
I am afraid this war is not going to
end so quickly as we hoped but when
it does I suppose we will be the victors
but it will be at a cost we precious lives
we have a busy time here with invalid
soldiers to entertain and many members
of living meetings to provide comforts.
This Sabbath afternoon I am not at
home as I have not been keeping quite
so well lately with bronchitis and weak
eyes and always little chance to write
the while they are at church. The is such
a dear we feel quite a wee pleasure
they are all well and so is Sam and
the family they come to visit us at Xmas.
I am going to write a wee note to Lucy
tonight. I heard from her for such
a long time. Bobbie is still at home
with us, she got exemption for a time
but is now expecting to be called up any
day, though Sam still hoping she may
get off as has three brothers now.
Now George this is just a wee note to tell
you we are often thinking of you and
wondering where you are, give my love
to your dear wife when you write and
with warmest love to yourselves George tell
yours lovingly Maggie Sanders. we wish you
30.3

Dept of Public Health

City Hall



Ont.

Canada

~~\$~~ 85.39
63.2

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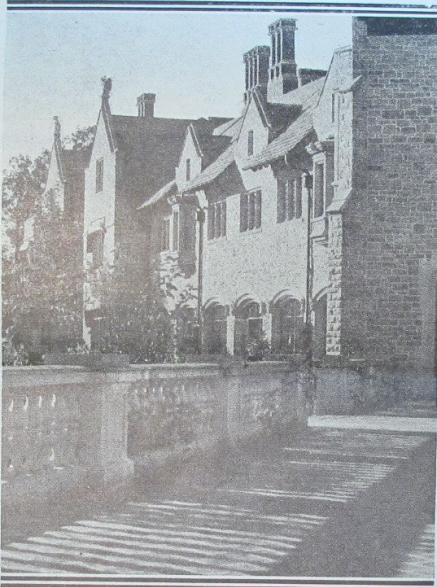
39.4

39

A Home Centre.

WE are told that out of nothing the Creator created the world, and we poor humans often have to do something much more difficult. Out of a flat, we have to create a home. As with all creation, what we need first is a nucleus or centre, and in many modern apartments this is furnished in the form of a fireplace. The fireplace is the logical radiating centre of the home, the spot we turn to instinctively when we come back from work or play. We suppose that our cave-dwelling ancestor had a fire before he even had a wife, and this little handful of the fascinating element was also the first rude form of illumination. If we haven't a fireplace in our flat, we have to fall back on light—lamps, gas—heaven save the mark—or the electric filament, says a writer in "House Beautiful."

We thoroughly approve of dispersed lighting and we



DETAIL OF EAST HILL HOUSE NEAR YORK,
PENNSYLVANIA.

Climbing vines, which have been planted will, in time, cover these walls.

enjoy the delightful, dinky little shaded fixtures suggestive of confidential restaurant dinners. Still, we are old-fashioned enough to look for the centre-table in some modified form, and to enjoy some sort of warmly glowing central luminary. The centre-table may be in a corner of the room, but psychically it will be the radiating centre we are after. It will attract us as soon as we enter the apartment with trophies of the chase, not as in old days with scalps and the heads of our enemies, but with the latest book or with letters telling us how Mildred is getting on at boarding-school and how Gilbert is prospering in the Philippines. The latest magazine, damp from the printing office—we always think that there is a sort of ephemeral freshness about magazines comparable to the freshness of flowers or vegetables—opens its leaves under the evening lamp, and we look up to air our views on the latest article. There sits our wife, patient, receptive, busy with one of those trivial, feminine tasks that make life possible.

"By Jove," we exclaim triumphantly, "our flat is a home, after all!"

Hawley Common Golf Club,
Tilford,
Farnham,
Surrey.



Mrs. George L. Naomith

~~To Bank of Montreal~~
~~Waterloo Place~~

London, England

411.1

Lt. Col. G. G. Macmillan, C.M.G.,
D.C. & S. Canadian Mobile Lab.,
British Expeditionary Force,
France.

42.1



Mrs. George. G. Nasmith,
"Tawstock House",
Ilfracombe,
Devon.

13.1



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